

-----  
Title: THE VOICES OF MARY

Author: Salem  
-----

I wake in the night and  
the rooms are all dead,  
I follow a dream; she still  
echoes in my head,  
The new girl is twitching,  
asleep on the floor,  
I move through dark  
rooms, and pass through  
the door,  
Out in the chill, I follow  
the walk,  
The spirits aren't  
speaking, so there's no  
need to talk,  
The moon has arisen, to  
flower over the world,  
While tendrils of mist  
snake out, and slowly  
unfurl,  
There's a sign by the sea  
that doesn't make sense,  
And out past the jetty  
wait sirens, horny and  
tense,  
Briefly, through windows  
in the pale glass waves,  
I see lost faces, ruined  
heroes in watery graves,  
I know what comes next,  
because I've read all my  
lines,  
I've been over my part,  
millions of times,  
As the waters roll in and  
I'm swallowed by sea,  
I can hear Mary whisper,  
calling to me,  
'Come on, baby,' from  
somewhere she cries,  
'I want you to love me  
like spiders love flies'